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CARD OF THANKS.
We desire to thank our friends for their kindness during the illness of our little child and for the many floral offerings after his death.
MR. AND MRS. W. B. ARBOTT.
Lewiston, Maine.

CARD OF THANKS.
We the undersigned, take this opportunity to express our thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our niece, Sybil E. Allen. We also extend our thanks to the many friends who attended her funeral and to the many floral offerings and offerings of flowers.
MR. AND MRS. GEORGE A. DYER.
MRS. W. H. CANSON.
MAY L. LIBBY.
East Otisfield, August 1, 1901.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.
Under this head business notices inserted for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line.
Your choice of \$1.50 shirt waists 39c at Thomas Smiley's.
At Hill's the jeweler's is the only place in town where you can find Eastman's films, paper, etc., fresh and direct from factory.
Pias for sale, also shoats, inquire of W. V. Kneeland, Watford, Me.
51.75 wrappers at Thomas Smiley's for \$1.25.
Cameras and photo supplies, lowest prices in Oxford Co. at Hill's, the jeweler's. See ad.
The Noyes Drug Store folks will have the New York Sunday Journal coming direct from New York, arriving about 8.30 p. m., Sunday.
You can save money by buying watches of Hill's, the jeweler. Waltham. Eight movements in 3 oz. nickel silver case, stem wind, only \$5.00, others ask \$7.00.
Girl wanted to take charge of central. G. E. Allen, Eastern Telephone Co., Norway.
Milk pans which are warranted to wear 25 years at Chase's.
Dry plates 4x5 only 25c at Hill's, the jeweler's. same as others ask 30c and 35c for.

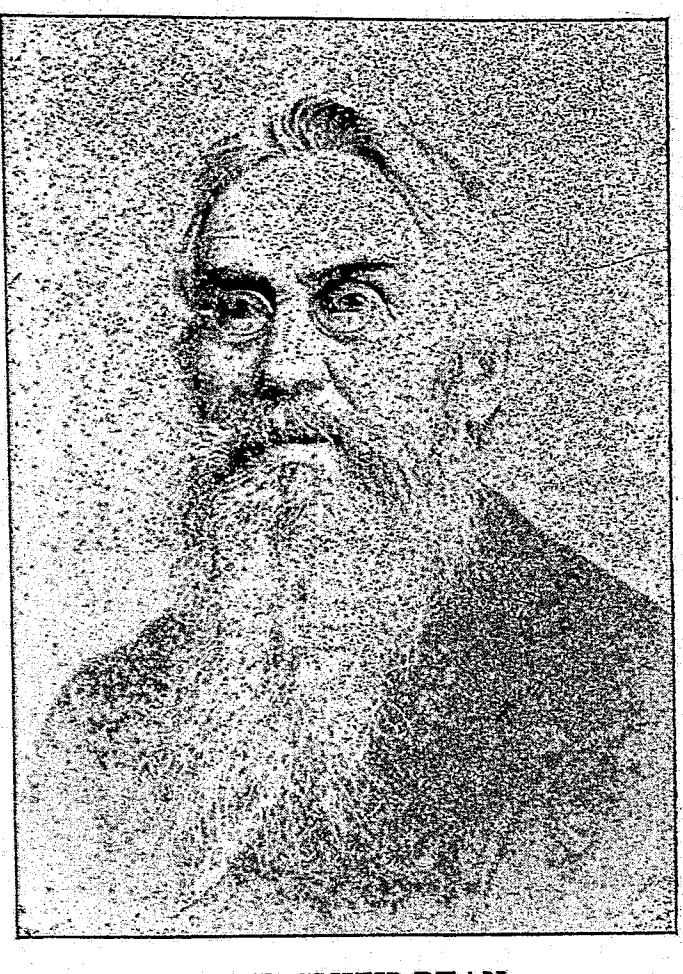
NORWAY AND VICINITY
Mrs. Ferdinand Swan is visiting in Brunswick.
Frank Pike is home from Lewiston for a few days.
Hazel Bennett visited friends in Bethel, last week.
Ralph Staples of Waltham, Mass., is visiting Joseph Jewett.
H. P. Sawyer and crew are painting the high school building.
The fall term of the village schools will begin on Monday, Sept. 23.
Haven Sargent is spending his vacation with his father in Salem, Mass.
George Moholland of Malden, Mass., was a guest at Mrs. J. D. Cragin's, Sunday.
Bertha H. Mann entertained a score of the young folks at what, Monday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Lara of Auburn have been on a carriage drive through Oxford county.
Rev. C. H. Hayes of Portland will conduct services in the Episcopal church at 11 o'clock a. m., Sunday.
Francis S. Parsons of South Boston is visiting his brother, John W. Parsons, at the farm on Pike's Hill.

Mrs. Elizabeth Works.
Mrs. Elizabeth Works died at West Minot, last week Wednesday, after a fortnight's sickness with typhoid fever. She was nearly sixty years of age and a daughter of the late Henry and Abigail (Betty) Pike of Norway. Her husband was the late Willis T. Works of Oxford. She left one son, Willis H. Works. The funeral was held at her late home on Friday, attended by Rev. Caroline E. Angell. Interment was in Norway Pine Grove Cemetery.

Mrs. Walter Furlington and two children of Harrison have been visiting her father, Horace Pike, the past week.
Rev. J. Albert Libby of West Poland will preach at North Norway, Sunday forenoon; and in G. A. R. hall in the afternoon.
Hon. and Mrs. John A. Roberts and son went to West Minot to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Works, last Friday.
Mrs. George W. Hobbs has returned from Peaks Island. Fannie Hobbs remained at the seashore, staying with friends in Falmouth.
The T. A. Roberts Relief Corps have invited the Harry Rust Relief Corps and Post to a picnic at John Brown's at East Otisfield, Thursday, Aug. 15.
Nettie M. Fuller has returned from the seashore. She visited friends at Falmouth Foreside and at Higgins Beach, while taking a two weeks vacation.
James H. Dyer of the H. F. Webb Co. has been here looking after the firm's interests in the corn shop. D. M. French of Readfield, superintendent of the factory is here at work.
Mrs. Sarah Crocker is home from Auburn helping to take care of her mother, Mrs. Job Crocker, who is in very poor health. Mrs. Crocker will be 80 years old in September.
Mrs. Grace Maud Coffin and three young children—two girls and a boy—are visiting her brother, John H. Crockett. They live in Rochester N. H. Mrs. Coffin's mother also came with her.
Mrs. William C. Cole has a remarkably fine lot of old-fashioned tiger lilies in her flower garden. It seems a pity that so beautiful a flower should be so much neglected in these latter days.
Allen C. Hutchinson, teacher of sciences in Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vt., is at home for a few weeks. He has been visiting friends at West Milan, N. H., where he formerly taught school.
Masters Hugh and Charlie Pike organized a base ball team in the lower part of the village, to play the Cat Allie team. They had a game in the field near the Episcopal church, Tuesday afternoon, and the Pikes won by 9 to 4.
At the Columbian Cottage on the one painted blue and on the west shore of the Lake—the following new arrivals came, Monday: John Nally, Fred Dorgan and Catherine Halloran all of Lynn. More are expected, next Saturday, including John Callahan, the owner.
Mrs. Augusta Millett who is at her daughter's, Mrs. W. E. Lombard's, at Camden, suffered a slight shock, Sunday, and another, a more severe one, Monday afternoon. Her son, Robert N. Millett, and daughter, Mercy, went, Monday, to Camden as soon as the telegram was received.
The patrons of the Rural Free Delivery Route, No. 2, have asked for a change in the route so that the families in Sodom will be accommodated as well as E. H. Noble, C. W. Ryerson and V. E. Dunn. It is granted it will increase the distance traveled by the messenger a little more than one mile.

Subscription Rates.
2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 35 cents.
4 months, 50 cents.
5 months, 75 cents.

NUMBER 32.
AUGUST 9, 1901, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
VOLUME XXXII.



PETER SMITH BEAN.

[See page 7.]

Schuyler Field has moved to Mechanic Falls.
Mrs. A. J. Nevers is visiting relatives in Boston.
Charles E. Allen of Water street is confined to the house by the mumps.
Mrs. Abbie Ross of Gorham, N. H., spent the Sabbath with relatives in Norway.
Frank H. Howe and wife of Allston, Mass., are visiting at Mrs. Edwin H. Howe's.
Mrs. Sadie Gallagher Abbott was called to Lynn, Mass., last week, by the death of her father.
Mrs. Eugene P. Smith is away on a week's visit to her parents, Capt. and Mrs. A. D. Alexander, at Richmond.
Thieves recently made a break at James Pledge's slaughter-house. There is evidence that it was the work of local talent.
Wendell Rounds of South Paris is behind the counter at F. P. Stone's drug store during Mr. Stone's vacation at the seashore.
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Abbott of Lewiston lost their only child, a bright boy, 18 months old, last week Tuesday. Mrs. Abbott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKay, also Hosea McKay and Sadie Hasty went to the funeral on Thursday.
John W. York and wife have gone to Barrington, N. S., to visit relatives, and will be away during August and September. They went by steamboat from Boston to Yarmouth on the western extremity of the Nova Scotia peninsula, and thence southeasterly by the Coast Railway of Nova Scotia some seventy miles to Barrington.
There will be services at the Congregational church, Aug. 11 and 18. Prof. A. W. Anthony of Lewiston will preach both Sundays. In the evening an address will be given on the Holy Land as seen by Prof. Anthony himself. He is one of the most brilliant men in the State and an able and interesting preacher. His invitation is extended to all the churches in the place not holding services, and to the people of South Paris Congregational church to attend. Prof. Anthony will preach at the Center church at 2.30 o'clock. The quartet is expected to sing in the evening as well as the morning. Archibald Slack, cor. soloist, will also assist in the music at the evening services.
The school committee had a meeting, Friday. It was voted to make repairs on the Frost hill and Chapel school houses. The rural schools are expected to begin on Sept. 9, though changes of date may be made for the convenience of the people in the districts. The school at No. 1 will be reopened if a sufficient number of scholars be found to attend. It follows:
Switz corner—Minnie A. Cox.
Center—Katherine M. Towne.
Yagzer—Alice Webster.
Norway Lake—Lizzie O. Lasselle.
Pike hill—Isabel A. Woodbury.
Crockett ridge—Bertha H. Mann.
East hill—Irene F. Hazen.
Noble's corner—Sadie E. Millett.
Chapel—Augusta H. French.
Fence—Ethel M. Monroe.
Holt—Unassigned.

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Mr. and Mrs. George Horr recently visited at G. W. Noyes', Gorham, N. H. Albion A. Swan has left the N. & P. St. Ry. and taken a job on Portland Street Railroad.
T. L. Webb of Berlin, N. H., is to move his tailoring rooms into the new Bank block in that city.
There is a story going the rounds to the effect that the town has bargained for a gravel bank near the corner this side of Norway Lake. The selection says that they know nothing of any such trade.
The Radcliffe and Spinney factory office crews exchanged quarters, Wednesday. All that remains to be made of the shift of the two establishments is the packing-rooms and that will be done before the week ends.

SOUTH PARIS.
Irving E. Andrews and family are visiting in Lovell.
Uncle John Martin is visiting relatives at Rumford Falls.
Francis A. Fox, esq., of Porter was in town, last Saturday.
Mrs. J. Percival Richardson is rusticiating at Peaks Island.
Harry M. Wheeler is visiting relatives in Boston and vicinity.
Ethel Stoddard of Lewiston is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fred Scott.
Lester P. Gerrish of Lisbon spent the Sabbath with friends here.
Harry King of Portland spent Sunday with his uncle, J. F. King.
Oscar F. Dwyer is breaking in as motorman on the street cars.
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SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, P. & A. M. No. 12. Meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, on or before full moon. Herman L. Bartlett, W. M.; Howard D. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29. Meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. Les M. Smith, W. P. O.; Albert J. Stearns, Recorder.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F. Meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Henry J. Bangs, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

WILSON ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F. Meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Frank D. Briggs, C. P. C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

MR. ROBERT REBEKAH LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F. Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Ada A. Libby, N. G.; Eva M. Kimball, Sec'y.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 16, R. of P. Meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Jesse P. Edwards, C. O.; M. D. Kimball, K. of R. C. S.

A. O. NOYES COMPANY, No. 12, U. R. R. of F. Meets in Pythian Hall, the third Wednesday in each month. Fred E. Drake, Sir Knight Captain; Clarence R. Fink, Sir Knight Recorder.

LAKE ASSEMBLY, No. 33, P. S. S. Meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. H. L. Cook, C. O.; Emma Abbott, K. of R. C. S.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 24, U. O. G. C. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. H. L. Boynton, K. of R.

LAUREL LODGE, No. 17, U. O. G. C. Meets in G. A. R. hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Charles S. Libby, Warden; Ada A. Libby, Secretary.

EXETER LODGE, No. 12, U. O. G. C. Meets the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at G. A. R. Hall. G. A. Morse, Gov.; W. Locke, Secretary.

HARRY REED POST, No. 54, G. A. R. Meets at G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening in each month. D. A. J. Jordan, Commander; Fredrick Young, Adjutant; W. S. Cordwell, Q. M.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK. MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.

A. S. KIMBALL, Pres., GEORGE E. TUBBS, Treas.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH. REV. C. E. ASHLEY, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12 and Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

HOLT & BARNES, Counsellors at Law,

Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, M. L. KIMBALL.

KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law,

Grange Block, Norway, Me.

W. F. JONES, Attorney at Law,

Grange Block, Norway, Me.

A. J. STEARNS, Attorney at Law,

Office Over Freeman Howe's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS, Counselor and Attorney at Law,

Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

CHARLES C. WARREN, Attorney at Law,

Fryeburg, Me. At Uberty House, E. Brownfield, every Thursday

Drs. Drake & Hayden, DENTISTS,

Over Stone's Drug Store, NORWAY, ME. Office Hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. H. P. JONES, DENTIST,

Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

SAMUEL RICHARDS, EXPERT OPTICIAN,

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE. Eyes examined free when glasses are ordered.

LLEWELLYN H. CUSHMAN, (Successor to George Cushman), NORWAY, ME., Freight Handling, General Job Teaming

Will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable prices, and any other teaming that you may want. Speak to me or address postal card to me at box 253. 1547

C. E. TOLMAN'S Insurance Agency.

Fire, Life and Accident. 26A Market Square, South Paris.

J. F. BOLSTER, UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.

BURIAL OUTFITS. Lynn Street, - Norway, Me. Also dealer in MARBLE & GRANITE.

Wheeler & Wilson SEWING MACHINES

Rotary motion and ball-bearing, rapid, gains—about one day in three—for sale for cash or on easy payments, by

A Solid Gold Watch for \$1.98

Is not such a bargain as Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy at \$1.00 per bottle. The watch can only give you perfect time, but the Remedy will give you perfect health. Now, which is better, the time or the health? Often a "good time" is the starting of "bad health."

Read this over again and you will catch the point all right. You have read thus far just out of curiosity, but here's where we want to impress something on you. We manufacture the

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for two purposes. One is to cure sickness, and the other is to make money. If we don't do the former, we can't do the latter. Isn't that so? No matter how much we advertise a medicine, if it didn't actually cure we could not expect to pay expenses. Now, if you are not feeling just right, if you get up with a dull headache, taste a little off, feel pains in the back, or anything out of the ordinary, you probably have some trouble with your KIDNEYS. May not amount to much, but better stop it before it means any worse. Try a bottle of

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy only \$1.00, and see if you don't feel better in a few days. We know you will. All drug-gists sell it, or you may write to the Dr. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and they will send you a trial bottle free, with their Booklet A.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

MRS. V. W. HILLS, FASHIONABLE MILLINERY...

Opera House Block, Norway, Me.

ROOMS.

First-class offices or lodging apartments can be found in the Horne Block. Electric lights and bath room. Inquire of

E. F. SMITH, Horne Bl'k., Norway, Me.

GOOD STAGE ROUTE FOR SALE.

From Norway to Harrison. Good mail pay. Terms easy. Call on or address,

S. C. DAVIS, Harrison, Me.

A. W. GROVER, Pension Attorney

28 Main St., (Opp. Odd Fellows' Bk., Bethel, - Maine.

PLUMBING, WATER PIPING, STEAM and HOT WATER HEATING and GENERAL MACHINE WORK.

Estimates Furnished on Application. Oils and Belting constantly on hand.

GEORGE AUSTIN, Admr.,

Shop on Greenleaf Ave., Norway, Me.

GINGER ALE, STRAWBERRY, BIRCH, SODA and all light Drinks For Sale

Wholesale and Retail.

A. J. NEVERS, NORWAY, - - - MAINE.

Have Your CRASH AND LINEN SUITS Done up at the

Norway Hand Laundry

We also make a specialty of

CHILDREN'S DRESSES AND SHIRT WAISTS.

W. C. GAREY.

Norway National Bank

NORWAY, Maine. Money sent without danger of loss.

Do not send money in a letter by mail. Bank checks are safer and cheaper than any other way of sending money. Checks are issued by the Norway National Bank at the following low rates:

For checks not exceeding \$5, fee 5 cts. Over \$5 and not exceeding \$50, 15 cts. Over \$50 and not exceeding 100, 25 cts. Over 100 and not exceeding 200, 35 cts. Over 200 and not exceeding 500, 45 cts. Over 500, ten cents per hundred dollars.

H. D. SMITH, Cashier.

Written for the Advertiser.

The Present.

The sun may shine behind the clouds, That doesn't help me any. If to feel its warmth I'm not allowed I do not care a penny. For all its hidden brightness Is its light and wasted gladness. While I suffocate with clouds of woe's Asphyxiating sadness. What tho' each rolling cloud possess A glow of silver lining. If it fails to cheer me, I confess, Or lessens my rejoicing. For the gold and silver that I need To line my empty pocket Is scarce and shy with me indeed, Tho' I implore or mock it. Tho' every road must have an end And every lane a turning. If our strength fail ere we reach it Are we to blame for spinning This consolation offering. Such inexpressive twaddle, I return to be assisted by The crutch that seems to wobble? Tomorrow's hope is well enough If we can reach tomorrow. Today's as far as I can get I must content with sorrow. And I ask for no more joys, Am even humbly bowing, Imploping satisfaction From The vast unknown.

Written for the Advertiser.

Life's Changes.

Life's changes are like the seasons. A glow of silver lining. And some are filled with gladness. Our joyous and so bright. As we wander through the springtime, We dance away the liveliest day. And when the summer comes, Our tears were like the April showers Which the sunshine chased away. With a soft rain of gladness. We thought of to-day. Our youth was like the summer. And when the autumn comes, And the promise that the autumn Will bring the fruit so rich and rare. Our life seemed full of beauty. As we walk the golden hours away. Fair youth and gentle maiden. And when the winter comes, For autumn winds will soon be blowing And the frost will blight the flowers, And time will bring us many cares. And bring the snow of olden days. So we gathered the fruit in the autumn, Thinking the giver of all good. And bringing in the harvest of grain As many as we could. Old age is like the winter. When our heads are snowy white And our days are getting very short, We hardly see the light. But we'll not let the night. To the realm of endless day, Where we hope to meet our Savior. When our sins are washed away. West Stoneham. N. H. S.

At Launching of the Maine.

Many People.—The Old Maine's Heroes.—How the Sponsor Looked and What She Did.—The Battleship and Her Dimensions.

Thirty thousand people, perched on every conceivable piece of wood or iron that would hold a crowd of people, saw the new battleship Maine, with a part of the flag of her namesake floating from the peak, slide from the ways at Cramp's ship yard and into the waters of the Delaware. As the ponderous red body of the noble ship started down the ways and Mary Preble Anderson of Portland made two ineffectual attempts to break the bottle containing the champagne a mighty cheer went up—a cheer heard across the river in the state of New Jersey and down in the town of Philadelphia. "The Maine is launched; long live the Maine," the cry was, and even the screeching of tugboat whistles could not drown the glad cry.

As the great peal of the launching machinery swayed partly about in the air, a woman's voice cried faintly: "The Maine! God bless the Maine." Then the one from whom the cry came fell in a swoon. She was Mrs. Wm. Anthony, wife of Senator "Bill" Anthony of New York, and on the night of Feb. 17, 1898, rushed toward the crib of Capt. Sigbee and in the dark cried out, "I have to report that the ship is sinking." Anthony, afterward, while on leave of absence, committed suicide by drinking cyanide of potassium in Central Park, New York, because he had no money and was drawing no salary from the government.

And while speaking of Mrs. Anthony, and before proceeding with the story of the launching of the ship, it is well to say there has been much dissatisfaction expressed in this part of the world because Mrs. Anthony received no invitation from the Cramps to witness the launching of the ship. The sponsor of the ship, who had heard that the ship's widow had been in the city under an assumed name. After she had recovered from her fainting spell and returned to her hotel Mrs. Anthony made the following statement to me, which may interest Maine people: "Do tell them that I saw the first implored. They would not let me see my husband's monument unveiled in Brooklyn, and I felt that I must see the new Maine launched, for William loved the old Maine so. I make no complaint. I am the widow of a petty officer in a marine corps, still, I think I might have been given a place at the launching of the new vessel, with which my husband's name will always be connected. I was determined to witness the launching, and thanks to a good woman, I have been permitted to. I shrink from notoriety and carefully guarded my secret. At the hotel where I stopped on Friday night I used my maiden name. No one in Philadelphia had been two persons, and I knew that I came. For some reason, I was to be ignored; I do not know why." Her story might be compared with the thoughts of no doubt, of Fr. John Chidwick, who was chaplain on board the old Maine, and who won the applause of the nation for the sublimity of his heroism and devotion to the survivors of the memorable tragedy in Havana's harbor; General Charles Morgan, whose work as a volunteer in the Spanish-American war, and who was blown up from the outside and not from an internal explosion, as claimed by the Spaniards; Ensign Joseph Holden, aide to Capt. Sigbee, who was in the cabin of the ship when she commenced sinking and who manned the boats that rescued many of the survivors; Ensign David Evans, who when the Maine was sinking, dove repeatedly through the hatchways to rescue Lieut. Friend Jenkins, one of the officers who perished, and who only desisted when entirely exhausted. Besides these the survivors of the ill-fated vessel, together with the widows and relatives who gave up their lives, were entirely ignored when the invasions were issued. Surely it was intentional that no invitations should be sent these people, the nation is ungrateful; it was not intentional it was a glaring oversight.

The launching itself was spectacular. The lowering of the hull and the launching with remarkable smoothness down the ways and took the water without the slightest perceptible plunge. There was

no swashing, no spray and no rollers. Certainly no vessel ever took the water so gracefully. It was soon after 10:20 o'clock when the workmen commenced to cut away the few remaining struts.

Directly in front of the ship was a large stand on which were Gov. John P. Hill, members of his staff and a few friends from Maine, together with Charles Cramp, president of the ship building company. He stood close to Miss Anderson, who was seated in front of him, with a child on her lap. At 10:41 the last strut was cut and the vessel gave a sharp, start ahead. Now! cried Mr. Cramp to Miss Anderson. Reaching out over the rail of the stand, guiding a bottle of native wine, "If Christen thee Maine," she said, as the bottle struck the steel side of the ship. But the bottle didn't break. I laughed a bit, for I thought it was the use of an unseen power trying to prevent a vessel named for a prohibition state from being christened with an alcoholic beverage. Seeing that the bottle had not spilled its contents on the vessel Miss Anderson made another try with the same result. "I remarked to Charles Sumnerville, a reporter who stood close to me. Puckering her dainty lips and forming a wrinkle of determination on her forehead, she brought the bottle alight and directly behind her she leaned out over the railing and struck such a blow as would knock a man down. The bottle broke in thousands of pieces and the effervescent fluid sprayed over some of those on the stand, besides the short sleeves of the sponsor's green tulle dress.

In another moment the ship was in the water and an army of small boats were hovering about her to collect from her sides the tallow and grease that had been smeared on to make her go over the ways easily. Tug boats caught tow lines thrown from the deck and hauled her toward the shore a few feet, where she will lie until ready to receive her machinery.

The new Maine is to be 333.10 feet in length; 73 feet in breadth; 23.6 feet deep draught; 12,300 tonnage; speed, 18 knots; side armor, 11 inches; armor at gun positions, 12 inches; main battery, 12-inch, 12 guns; secondary battery, 6-inch, 12 guns. The ship is to be 318 feet in length; 57 feet breadth; 22.6 feet draught; 6,582 tonnage; 17 knots speed; side armor, 12 inches; gun armor, 12 inches; main battery, 4 10-inch, 6 8-inch guns. Taken as a whole the new Maine is far superior to any sea fighting machine afloat.

O. W. BROWN.

Philadelphia.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. I, LUCAS COUNTY, do hereby certify that FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is, for purposes of the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said Frank J. CHENEY is the owner of the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 10th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and is directly on the seat and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists. HALL'S Family Pills are the best.

OASCO.

John Bartlett is working at Song.

Mae G. Barton is visiting her brother Ned at Raymond.

Ned Durand has returned home from Cumberland, where he has been having.

Archie F. Cook and wife from Auburn are staying at his father's, Wm. F. Cook's, for a few days.

L. D. Nutting, who has been working for Mr. C. H. Holden at White Oak Hill, has moved his family there for the rest of the year.

The much needed rain came on Sunday, the 28th. The farmers are about one-half done haying, and about twice as much hay will be harvested as last year.

Blueberries have been quite plenty in this vicinity. Mr. Winslow, the market man, said that there were 100 bushels in the Lewiston market on Thursday morning July 25 and the price per quart was 7 cts.

Lewis F. Whitney had the misfortune to cut his hand on his scythe. The main cord was severed and two arteries cut off. The wound bled very badly and the doctor took four stitches in it. It is doing well.

W. F. Larrabee of Auburn was at the Casco Grange on the 26th, when the final agreement was signed on seven members. Ice cream and cake were served. There were several present from Fredrick Robie Grange, Otisfield, also seven members from Riverside Grange, Raymond. A good time was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Martha Gay is at work for Ernest Jordan, Poland.

Mrs. R. E. Gay, Mrs. E. Tuck and Gertrude Spurr went to Portland, recently.

A number of the young people attended the social at South Casco, the other day.

There will be an Old Home picnic on the lawn in front of the church at Casco, Wednesday, Aug. 14, in the afternoon. There will be a literary program in the church.

Visitors. Lila Faunce of Mechanic Falls visited at S. Davis', the past two weeks; Louisa A. Watkins and mother of South Casco at M. L. Leach's, July 21; M. S. Tibbetts of Portland at S. H. Mann's, July 28.

Silas Davis and family are at Portland and Peaks Island for a few days. Mrs. Annie Smith of Oxford is at her mother's, Mrs. C. L. Decker's; Merritt Gay is home from Lowell, Mass., at his uncle's, L. W. Holden's.

Dr. Webster Wright returned from Medford, Mass., to his home, S. O. Hancock went to the beach, July 29, for two or three weeks.

NORTH CHATHAM. Ida Hanscom has finished work for Robert Eastman.

Annie Bemis was through here, recently canvassing for a book. Preston Chandler, with his crew, is cutting Robert Eastman's hay.

Alice Charles is attending the School of Methods at Fryeburg-on-the-Saco. Mrs. Mary Emerson of Fryeburg recently spent a week with her nephew, O. C. Eastman.

Dexter Charles and wife are visiting relatives at Whitefield. Mrs. Charles went to attend the wedding of her niece, Nettie McKee is at work for her during her absence.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, sprains, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

WEST MINOT. Azor Bicknell visited at Mechanic Falls, a few days recently.

Mrs. Ezekiel Merrill of Hebron spent Friday the 26th with Mrs. C. L. Perry.

Mrs. Mary Howard has visited her sister, Lizzie Tubbs, in Hebron.

Amy Atwood of Auburn is visiting her uncle, Fred Dimock's family.

Flora Millett of Norway is staying at S. R. Bradford's for a short time.

Victoria Barrows of Hebron was the guest of the Barrows sisters, recently.

Mrs. Chesley of Oxford is at A. F. DeCoster's with her sister, Mrs. Everett.

Mrs. J. R. Bearce and Mrs. H. W. Bearce were in the twin cities, Wednesday.

Arthur Davis of Portland was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Howard, last week.

D. F. Atwood of Auburn was the guest of his uncle, J. R. Bearce, over the Sabbath.

Rev. W. E. Gaskin of Mechanic Falls will preach in the church here, Aug. 4, at 2:30 p. m.

Mrs. Ella Goodwin of Mechanic Falls is with her mother, Mrs. E. A. Atwood, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan York of Raymond are visiting his brother, L. P. York, who is very feeble.

Mrs. Augusta Rand and her niece, Florence Dimock, returned from their visit to Otisfield, last week.

For pimples, blotches, bad complexion, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine to take—it has established this fact.

SOUTH CONWAY, N. H. L. D. Mills has two city boarders.

Charlie Atherton went to Old Orchard, July 28.

Emerson Cook has apples that he raised, last year. They are still good flavored.

John N. Willey and wife of North Conway were the guests of J. F. Stott and wife, July 28.

Miss N. Atherton of Massachusetts is having a house built near her sister's, Mrs. J. F. Stott's, for a summer residence.

Charles H. Parsons of Concord was in the place, recently, as the guest of his brother-in-law, Frank Parsons. His wife and two boys are staying with her brother.

Howard Woodard of East Conway with a party of friends were in the place, recently, and had a picnic; also Joseph Nesmith and his city friends who live in the place had a picnic, July 25, on his farm on Chamberlain hill.

Rev. Frank Potter and wife of Kezar Falls were here on Thursday the 25, the guests of Frank Parsons. They came to see Mrs. Charles Parsons. Mrs. Potter and Mrs. Parsons are intimate friends. Mrs. Parsons' little boy, Willie, went home with them for a visit.

Almon Willey and wife were called to Parsonfield, the 21st, to attend her sister's funeral. Mr. Willey's sister, Mrs. Will Jenness, and her two daughters, of North Conway came down and stayed with their mother, Mrs. David Willey. While they were gone, as her health is too poor to be left alone.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in four days. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents. (28) For sale by E. F. STONE.

BETHEL. MIDDLE INTERVALE.—V. Bean of Chandler Hill cut the grass on the Maple and Pine Farm.

Mr. Buck of Swan Hill is having for Miss S. N. Kimball.

Miss Stevens of Kent's Hill is at the home of Mrs. B. W. Kimball.

Mrs. B. W. Kimball has been taken to the hospital at Lewiston for treatment.

B. W. Kimball went to Lewiston, July 28th.

Mrs. M. J. Kerwin of Portland and Maud Burns, her little niece, have been staying at her old home for one week with Ellen P. Kimball and little Florence.

Mr. Bacon of Chandler Hill called here, July 20th. Mr. B. is an old soldier and gets a pension of \$24 per month. He enlisted in Co. F, 23d Me. Regt. His wife was a Holmes and belonged to a good family. After Mr. Bacon had been a soldier thirty years or more, his wife in his suffering condition got his discharge and saved his life.

CASCO. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

WEST BROWNFIELD. Mrs. George Thurston is staying a few weeks with her mother at Stanley.

Bennie Hurd of Conway, N. H., is visiting at his uncle's, J. A. Dennett's.

All the summer houses are full and all seem to enjoy themselves very much.

Nina Dennett has bought a new wheel of Sears Roebuck and is enjoying it very much.

Frank Jones of Durham, N. H., has spent a few days with his uncle, Charlie Jones.

Mrs. Olive J. Dennett of East Brownfield is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Jones, and other relatives.

Quite a number of people from Boston have come to Mrs. A. H. Whitney's at the Cranford for a summer vacation.

Heavy Weight Carriage Paints. Devco's weight 3 to 5 ounces more to the pint than others. Extra weight means heavier body—covers better. Wears longer. Sold by C. B. Cummings & Sons.

WILSON'S MILLS. New potatoes July 28.

A cool wave struck here last week. R. A. Storey was down from The Meadows, last week.

Corra Bennett and Lillian Littlehale are visiting Mrs. Walter Buckman.

No Appetite.

Want of appetite means bad digestion, biliousness, jaundice, foul stomach, sick headache, constipation and a general breaking down of the system.

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are guaranteed by every druggist in the United States to cure these diseases or money refunded.

Why take the risk of ill health when a sure remedy is so easily procured. Sold everywhere, in liquid or tablets, at 25 cents per bottle or box.

31-35

The Best Remedy in the market FOR COLIC OR CHOLERA MORBUS.

Prepared by the NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me. YOUR MONEY REFUNDED. If it fails to benefit you when used strictly as directed on the inside wrapper. Try a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

DON'T TOBACCO S

MR. GEDGE'S CATSPA

By Cutcliffe Hyne.

Copyright, 1901, by Cutcliffe Hyne.

However, it began to be plain that as they drew nearer to the bay the weather grew worse steadily, and at last it came to be a choice between batten down the hatches both forward and aft or being incontinently swamped. Hour after hour Kettle, in his accustomed oilskins, had been slumped backward and forward across the upper bridge, watching his steamboat like a cat, and holding on with his order all the very last moment. But at last he gave the command to batten down, and both watches rushed to help the carpenter carry it out. The men were horribly frightened. It seemed to them that in that gale and with that sea running it was insane not to have batted her down long before.

The hands clustered on the lurching deck with the water swirling against their waist high and shipped the heavy hatch covers and got the tarpaulins over, and then the Norwegian carpenter keyed all fast with the wedges, working like some amphibious animal, half his time under water. The Sultan of Labuan was fitted with no cowl ventilators to her holds, and even if these had been fitted they would have been carried away. So from the moment of batten down the gas which oozed from the coal mixed with the air till the whole ship became one large explosive bomb, which the merest spark would touch off. Captain Kettle called his mate to him and gave explicit orders.

"You know what a powder hulk is like, Mr. Mate?"

"Aye," said Murgatroyd.

"Well, this ship is a sight more dangerous, and we have got to take care if we do not want to go to heaven quick. It's got to be all lights out aboard this ship till the weather eases and we can get hatches off again. Go round now and see it done yourself, Mr. Murgatroyd, please. Watch the doctor douse the galley fire and then go and take away all the forecastle matches, so the men can't smoke. Put out the side lights, the masthead light and the binnacle lamps. The quarter-masters must steer as best they can from the unlit card."

"Aye, aye. But you don't mean the side lights, too, do you? There's a big lot of shipping here in the bay, and we might as well get run down." The old man caught an ugly look from Kettle's face and broke off, and, grumbling some ancient saw about "obeying orders if you break owners," he shuffled off down the ladder.

Heavier and heavier grew the squalls, carrying with them spindrift which beat like gravel against the two oil skinned tenants of the collier's upper bridge; worse and worse grew the sea. Great green waves reared up like walls, crashed on board and filled the lower decks with boiling, rearing surge. The funnel stays and the scanty rigging hummed like harp strings to the gale. Deep though she was in the water, there were times when her stern heaved up clear and the propeller raced in a leisy Catherine wheel of fire and foam. On every side—ahead, abeam and astern—were nodding yellow lights flicked about by unseen ships over thunderous, unseen waves. It was a regular Biscay gale, such as all vessels may count on in that corner of the seas one voyage out of eight, a gale with heavy seas in the midst of a dense crowd of shipping. But there was nothing in it which seamanship under ordinary circumstances could not meet.

Captain Kettle hung on hour after hour under shelter of the doggers on the upper bridge, a small wind brushed figure in yellow oilskins and black rubber thigh boots. About such a "breeze" in an ordinary way he would have thought little. Taking his vessel through it with the minimum of danger was only part of the daily mechanical routine. But he stood there, a prey to the liveliest anxiety. The thousand and one dangers in the bay appeared before him magnified. If the ship, for any sudden and unavoidable reason, went down, the odds were that he himself and all hands would be drowned, but at the same time Gedge would be gratified in so easily touching the coveted insurance money. The fear of death did not worry the little skipper in the very least degree whatever, but he had a most thorough objection to being in any way Mr. Gedge's catspaw.

Twice they had near escapes from being run down. The first time was from a sudden, blundering Cardiff ore steamer, which, while driving north through the thick of it with very little of herself showing except two stumpy masts and a brine washed smokestack. She would have obviously drowned out any lookout on her fore deck, and the bridge officers got too much spindrift in their eyes to see with any clearness. But time is money, and even Cardiff ore steamers must make passages, and so her master drove her blindly ahead, and full steam, slap sloop wallow, and trusted that other people would get out of his way.

Kettle's keen eyes picked her up out of the sea mists just in time and ported his own helm and missed her sheer bow with the Sultan of Labuan's quarter by a short two fathoms. A touch in that insane turmoil of sea would have sent both steamers down to the shells and the flickering weed below, but there was no touch, and so each went her way with merely a perfunctory interchange of curses, which were blown into nothingness by the gale. Escapes on these occasions don't count, and it is etiquette not to speak about them ashore afterward.

The second shave came from a big, white painted Cape liner, which came up from astern, lit like a theater, and

almost defying the very gale itself. Her lookouts and officers were on the watch for lights. But the unlit collier, which was half her time masked by the sea like a half tide rock, never struck their notice.

Kettle, with all his shipmaster's sturdy dislike for shifting his helm when he legally had the right of road, held on till the great knifelike bow was not a score of yards from his taffrail. But then he gave way, roared out an order to the Quartermaster at the wheel and the Sultan of Labuan fell away to port. As if the coalboat had been a magnet, the Cape liner followed, drawing nearer hand over fist.

Changing direction further was as dangerous as keeping on as he was, so Kettle bawled to the Quartermaster to "steady on that," and then the great white steam hotel suddenly seemed to wake to her danger and swerved off on her old course again. So close were they that Kettle fancied he could hear the quick rattled rattle of her wheel engines as they gave her a "hard down" helm. And he certainly saw officers on her high upper bridge end peering at him through the drifting sea smoke with a curiosity that was more than pleasant.

"Trying to pick out the old tub's name," he mused grimly, "so as to report me for carrying no lights. By James, I wish some of those dandy passenger boat officers could try this low down end of the tramping trade for a bit."

Night went and day came, gray and wet and desolate. The heavier squalls had passed away, but a whole gale still remained, and the sea was if anything heavier. The coalboat rarely showed all of herself at once above the water. Her progress was a succession of dives, her decoration, when she was visible, a fringe of spouting scuppers. Watch had succeeded watch with the dogged patience of sailormen, but watch after watch Kettle hung on behind the canvas doggers at the weather end of the bridge. He was red eyed and white cheeked, his torpedo beard was foul with sea salt, he was unpleasant to look upon, but he was undeniably very much awake, and when the accident came, which he concluded was Mr. Gedge's effort to realize the coalboat's insurance, he was quite ready to cope with emergencies.

From somewhere in the bowels of the ship there came the muffled boom of an explosion. The bridge sprang up beneath his feet so that he was very nearly wrenched from his hold, and the iron main deck, which at that moment he had been gazing at, was ripped and opened to be free of water, rippled and broken glass as some blown out sky-lights crashed back upon the deck.

He looked forward and he looked aft and to his surprise saw that both hatches were still in place and that very little actual damage was visible, and then he had his attention occupied by another matter. From the stokehold, from the forecastle and from the engine room the frightened crew poured out into the open, and some scared wretch cried out to "lower away, men boats."

Here was a situation that needed dealing with at once, and Kettle was the man to do it. From beneath his oilskins he lugged out the revolver which he knew so painfully already and showed it with ostentation. "By James," he shouted, "do you want to be taught who's captain here? I'll give cheap lessons if you ask."

His words reached them above the hooting and brawl of the gale, and they were cowed into sullen obedience. "Carpenter, take a couple of men, and away below with you and see what's broke. You blessed split trousersed mechanics, away down to your engine room or I'll come and kick you there. The second mate and his watch get tarpaulins over those broken skylights. Where's Mr. Murgatroyd? In his bunk, I suppose, as usual. Not his watch; no affair of his if the ship's blown to heaven when he's off duty. Here, you steward, go and root out Mr. Murgatroyd."

The men bustled about after their orders, and the engines, which had stopped for a minute, began to rumble on again. Captain Kettle paraded the swaying bridge and awaited developments.

Presently a bareheaded steward fought his way up the bridge ladder against the tearing wind and bawled out some startling news: "It's Mr. Murgatroyd's room that's been blown up, sir; made a 'orrid mess of; Chips says 'e picked up 'is lighted pipe in the alleyway, sir, an' it must 'a' been that that fired the gas."

"The blamed old thick head!" said Kettle savagely.

"'E was arskin for you, sir, was the mate, though we couldn't rightly make out what 'e said."

"He won't be pleased to see me. Smoking, by James, was he?"

"The mate's burnt up, like a piece of coke," said the steward persuasively. "E can't last long. It's a marvel 'ow 'e's alive at all, sir."

The carpenter came up on the bridge. "Dose blow up was not so bad for der ole ship, sir. She not got any plates started dot I can see. Dey have der bilge pumps runnin, but dere's no mud much water. Und der mate, sir—he say 'e would like to see you. He's in ver' bad way."

"All right," said Kettle; "I'll go and see him." He called up the Italian second mate on to the bridge and gave over charge of the ship to him and then went below. The gas explosion had had havoc of all woodwork and fittings, but apparently still undamaged, the ship was still undamaged. The scare of the sailor's instinct of tidiness, the larger fragments of wreckage which were rattling about among the stop of water and coal and broken crockery to the dancings of the ship.

The author of all the mischief, the stupid old man, who, through sheer crass ignorance, had gone to bed and smoked a pipe in this powder maga-

zine, lay horribly injured in the littered alleyway, with a burst of straw cushion under the shocking remnants of his head. Most of his injuries were plain to the eye, and it was a marvel that he lingered on at all. It was very evident that he could not live for long, and it was clear, too, that he wanted to speak.

Kettle's resentment died at the sight of this poor charred cinder of humanity, and he knelt in the litter and listened. The sea noises and the ship noises without almost drowned the words, and the old mate's voice was very weak. It was only here and there he could pick up a sentence.

"Nearly got to wind'ard of you, skipper. It was me—Gedge paid me £50 for the job—scuttle her—after Gedge would 'a' done it, too—in spite of your teeth."

The old fellow broke off, and Kettle leaned near to him. "How were you going to scuttle her?" he asked.

There was no answer. A second time he repeated the question and then again a third time. The mate heard him. The sea roared outside; the wind



"Nearly got to wind'ard of you, skipper," boomed overhead; the cluttered wreckage clanged about the alleyway. The old man was past speech, but he opened an eye, his one remaining eye, and slowly and solemnly winked.

It was his one recorded attempt at humor during a lifetime, and the effort was his last. His jaw dropped, wagging to the third of the ship, his eyes opened in a glassy, unseeing stare, and he was as dead a thing as the iron deck he lay upon.

"Well, matey," said Kettle, apostrophizing the poor charred form, "we've been shipmates before, and I never liked you. But, by James, you had your points. You shall be buried by a pukka parson in Gib and have a stone put over your ugly old head if I have to pay for it myself. I think I can hammer out a bit of verse, too, which'll make that stone a thing people will remember."

"By James, though, won't Gedge be mad over this? Gedge will think I spotted the game you were playing for when he murdered you out of hand. Well, that's all right, and it won't hurt you, matey. I want Gedge to understand I'm a man that's got to be dealt straight with. I want Mr. Blessed Gedge to understand that I'm not the kind of lamb to make into a catspaw by any manner of means. I bet he does tumble to that too. But I bet also that he sacks me from this berth before I've got the coals over into the lighters of Port Said. By James, yes! Gedge is a man that sticks to his plans, and as he can't lose the Sultan of Labuan with me as her skipper he'll jerk another old man into the chart-house on the end of a wire who'll do the job more to his satisfaction."

The Norwegian carpenter came up and asked a question.

"No, no, Chips. Put the canvas away. I want you to knock up some sort of a box for the poor old mate, and we'll take him to Gib and bid him there in style. I owe him a bit. We'll all get safe enough to Port Said now."

Off for Manila.

F. D. Sawyer of Otisfield Gore sailed from San Francisco, July 23, with 600 other young college men, for the Philippines, where they will teach in the schools of the island. He writes as follows from San Francisco:

"We are now on the transport Thomas en route for Manila. As we can mail our letters by the pilot when he returns, I take this chance to write a few words. It was a very interesting scene in the building occupied by Quartermaster Lang, yesterday morning, when about 500 teachers crowded into the building for the necessary transportation papers. They were there long before the officials were ready and as each one feared that some one else might get better accommodations than he, they waited in line. Soon some of the boys became impatient and then there were songs, cat calls and finally the long drawn out cry so familiar to the college man of 'We want Lang!'"

"I nearly gave those straight-faced officials a fit to hear any such sound or words and there was a general scrambling from the rooms of men of all ranks from corporals to brigadier generals to silence them, but it was very evident that the young men had not learned that first duty of a soldier—to obey orders, for it was by no means a silent crowd that waited about. After many waits and trials, we were at last accorded the necessary papers to secure admission on board the transport. And now we are on our way—about 600 of us. Our requisition called for state-room accommodations, but if these rooms are state rooms, they are bunked for about 200 each, though they are clean and apparently comfortable. I have just taken my first dinner on the transport. It was very good, and if it is a fair sample, we shall not suffer from hunger on the way. We are now getting out toward the Golden Gate."

If it doesn't pay to advertise, why do the heaviest business firms in the world spend millions in that way? Is it because they want to donate those millions of dollars to the newspaper and magazine publishers, or because they don't know as much about business as the six-for-a-dollar 'storekeepers' in a country town, who say money is thrown away, or do we are on our way—about 600 of us.

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NAPLES.

Alice Cannell is at home on a vacation. Mrs. C. Y. Lord of Portland is in town. Florence Wiley is at work at the Inn. Ruby Wiley is at work at Dr. Fickett's. Nat York has gone on a visit to Windham. Carrie Dunn has been visiting at Anthony Proctor's.

Mrs. Hattie Green and mother have moved to Edes' Falls. Loton Rogers is at work for Howard Randall of Harrison. David Wright has been cutting the hay on Mrs. Andrew Chute's place.

Mrs. Irving Gammon of Massachusetts is visiting relatives in this place. John Clark who has been sick for some time is able to be out again.

Will Thompson and mother of Scarborough are boarding at W. B. Chute's. Frank Seavey and wife of Bridgton have been visiting at Herbert Clark's. Chute's merry-go-round has been at the village, doing a booming business.

Mrs. Enoch Gammon entertained the Ladies' Club with a lawn party, the 26. Daniel Pitts and wife went to Windham to visit her mother, Mrs. Hunt, on Saturday.

A lecture at the Methodist church and singing by Mrs. Gertrude Wentworth, on the 27th.

Maud Chute who has been visiting relatives in this place has returned to her home in Bethel.

John Proctor and Irving Chaplin have been to Raymond, cutting the hay on his brother's place.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Chaplin were visited by their son Willis and wife of Great Falls, on the 27th.

George Bodge of Boston preached at the Union church on the 28th. He and his wife intend staying at this place to spend their vacation.

Mrs. William Proctor has returned from Jackson, N. H., where she has been staying with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Wilson, the past winter.

EAST OXFORD.

Mrs. Wm. Needham has finished work for Prof. A. F. Caldwell and is at home. Willard Wormwood of Chelsea is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Wm. F. Caldwell.

Sumner Wardwell of Otisfield was in this place, recently buying cattle. Charles Bennett of Somerville, Mass., has been at Wm. F. Caldwell's, for two weeks.

There will be an auction sale of household goods at the residence of the late Eliza A. Holmes in Welchville, Saturday, Aug. 10, at 2 p. m. Geo. A. Cole, auctioneer.

Facts regarding the census:—Maine—Males, 350,000; females, 343,471; natives, 601,136; foreign, 93,330; whites, 692,226; colored, 2,240, including 1,319 negroes; 119 Chinese, four Japanese and 798 Indians.

The first term of Bowdoin college year will begin on September 26th instead of September 17th as announced in the last annual catalog, and the fall entrance examinations will be held on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 23d, 24th and 25th.

At the auction at the Frank Cox place, North Norway, Wednesday, Aug. 14, at 9 o'clock, a. m., will be sold stock, farming tools, wagons and sleds and household goods including an upright piano. A. D. Park, auctioneer. See advertisements in another column of this paper.

The County Commissioners, ex-County Commissioners and other county officers of the different counties in Maine are invited to Ellsworth to be the guests of the Hancock County Commissioners, next week Thursday. It is expected that all of Oxford County's present Board of Commissioners will attend.

When a woman doesn't take any interest in her housework—When the least exertion tires her—When her back aches constantly—her head troubles her—limbs pain, and she feels generally miserable, it's a pretty sure indication that her kidneys are not doing their duty.

That backache is simply kidney ache.

The poison the kidneys should take out of the blood is left in, and is breeding all sorts of dire diseases—But you can stop it—

Doan's Kidney Pills

Act directly on the kidneys—strengthen them, help them to do their duty—

Read what one grateful woman has to say about it.

Mrs. S. Lake, professional nurse, residing at 39 Temple street, Nashua, N. H., says:

"It affords me great pleasure early in the spring of 1897 to testify to the wonderful value of Doan's Kidney Pills. I had suffered for four or five years with severe pain across the small of my back and had been unable to obtain any permanent relief until I took a course of their treatment. It afforded me greater pleasure now, and it is nearly three years since I gave my original statement for publication, to say that my opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills has been strengthened instead of weakened by the lapse of time. Not only was the cure effected in my case permanent, but I know of many others in Nashua who have reason to be thankful for the existence of this remarkable preparation."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

CANDY CATMARTIC
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk.
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

The Armor of a House

is the roof. M F Roofing Tin (the genuine old-style terne process) gives the most complete protection to a house and lasts much longer than any other form of roofing. M F is made by hand labor exclusively and every sheet must pass a rigid examination and be perfect in every way before it is offered for sale.

M F Roofing Tin

has lasted 50 years, on houses exposed to the sea atmosphere—even longer under more favorable conditions. It will protect your house the better part of two generations—costs less than slate or tile.

This trademark is stamped on each sheet of the genuine. Ask your dealer, or write (W. C. CHURCHMAN, to 1 Carnegie Building, Pittsburg, for illustrated book on roofing.

AMERICAN TIN PLATE COMPANY NEW YORK

Active Children

If your children are listless, tired and thin, use True's Elixir. It expels worms, and all impurities in the stomach and bowels, purifies the blood—a safe vegetable tonic. Used as a household remedy for half a century, and everywhere commended. Give it to the children at regular intervals to guard against worms.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

PIN WORM

gives appetite to dull children, vigor to tired children, healthy sleep and healthful activity. It is one of the most valuable helps for growing children. Expels worms so frequent in childhood. Restores the natural activity of youth. 35 cents a bottle at druggists. Write for free book on "Children and their Diseases." Special treatment for tape worms. Write for free circular.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

GOOD MORNING.

Do you use a Quaker Range?

50 Cts. down and 50 Cts. a week at

Hobbs' Variety Store, Norway.

Washburn-Crosby Co's

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

is offered for introduction to those who have never used it as their BEST flour.

None other is better, and but few equal.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS.

BROWN & JOSSELYN, State Agents, Portland, Me.

Mary F. Record of East Buckfield has Baldwin apples in her cellar in good sound condition and they taste nice.

FOR SALE A house and lot, situated at the corner of Paris and Winter Sts. House containing nine large rooms and all. To be sold on easy terms. Address Mrs. Mary E. Beal, Waltham, Mass., Box 126. 31-33

Coming Events.

Wallie Clark has finished haying a with his hired man, Howard Miller. helping M. L. and M. A. Wyman.
Mr. Curtis and son Arthur helped M. Elliott finish haying, and Dr. J. Putnam and Pliny Wing are helping Perley Putnam finish.

Monday morning.
Mrs. Millette from Lynn returned home, Thursday, after staying from home two nights, this being the first time she had left her home over night since her marriage twenty-six years ago. Her birthplace was in Italy.

and Harry Taylor started on a pedestrian tour to the White mountains, Tuesday.

Rev. Geo. M. Woodwell of Orono gave a very able discourse at the Congregational church, last Sunday. He will preach at the Grange hall, South Waterford, next Sunday at 8 o'clock, p. m.

are guests of their sister, Mrs. M. H. Nickerson. Mrs. Nickerson sends bush beans and bushels of her green peas to Buckfield and Rumford Falls and finds a ready market. She has very nice varieties, some of which will last till late in the season.

T. F. FOSS

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS,

& SONS,
- - - **PORTLAND, MAINE.**

quite ill. Her grandson, Les-
man, from Gorham, has spent
days with her.

Mrs. A. S. Jewett from W.
Mass., and Mrs. Sargent from
with her grandson, John H.
from Brockton, Mass., are in the

PORTLAND, MAINE

Single Copies of the Advertiser
Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at a cent each:
Norway... F. P. Stone & Sons Drug Store
Paris... F. P. Stone & Sons Drug Store
Bethel... F. P. Stone & Sons Drug Store
Fryburg... F. P. Stone & Sons Drug Store
Wadsworth... F. P. Stone & Sons Drug Store
Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. Advertiser, Norway, Me.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—One year \$1.00; six months, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents; four months, 50 cents; three months, 35 cents, when paid in advance.
\$2.75 will be charged when payment is deferred more than one year.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—Business and legal advertisements inserted at reasonable rates and according to space and position occupied. Cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, obituary notices, etc., \$1.00 for usual length.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:—Parties wishing the postoffice address of their paper changed must send us both the old and new address.
Business specials and readers, 10 cents per line count. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

Welcome Home.

On the bleak Atlantic coast
Stands old Maine.
Though her coast is somewhat bold,
And her climate somewhat cold,
She can of a warm heart boast
Not in vain.
She is proud and justly too,
Of her men.
Men and women brave and strong
Who out in the world have gone,
And she's glad to welcome you
Home again.
Come, ye, who have shared her toil
And do roam,
You will find her at her best
In her summer costume dress,
All ye natives of her soil.
Come back home.
Just recall the old home place
Once again.
Can't you fairly smile the pine,
And the ocean's foamy brine?
Can't you see your old face
Down in Maine?
Wanderer from the State, who would
Loved one see,
Old home week is meant for you,
Stranger, you are welcome too,
Come, and you will find the good
Old home week.

NORWAY AND VICINITY

S. H. Walcott went to Union, Friday.
Mrs. Lizzie Wadsworth has been the guest of Mrs. George Brooks.

Maudie Thompson has returned from a trip abroad and is at Rock Island.
Blanche Saunders will visit Mr. and George Horne, this month, at their cottage.

Mrs. J. G. Coffin and children from Rochester, N. H., have been visiting in Norway.

Mrs. Martha Davis of Woodstock has been visiting at Mrs. Viana Churchill's on Pleasant street.
E. H. Brown returned from Rochester, N. H., Thursday. He has been away several weeks.

Mrs. Susan E. Libby, an aged lady was run into by a bicyclist, recently, thrown down and considerably bruised.
A. W. Paige, wife and son of Manhattan, Kan., arrived here, Friday. It has been thirty-three years since they were here last.

Mrs. Charles Rowe has returned from Westbrook on a visit to her son, Ernest Rowe, who is a motorman on the Portland electric.

The selectmen have located two iron watering troughs on Main street—one at the head and the other at Steep Falls near Fair street.

Freeland Howe and Charles G. Mason went to Rumford Falls, last week Thursday, to attend the meeting of the Oxford County Board of Underwriters.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Farnham have gone to the Pan-American exposition. They will visit their daughter, Mrs. G. Hugh Pendexter, at Rochester, N. Y.

G. Julian Brown visited his sister, Mrs. O. B. Warren, at Rochester, N. H., the past week. Mr. B. and his niece, Fannie Warren, went to the Wells.

Major B. F. Bradbury has gone to Brunswick for the competitive shooting places on the state rifle team for the Interstate matches at Sea Girt, L. I., Aug. 30 to Sept. 7.

There is one good thing about the red and blue and other bright colored shoe strings besides their beauty. They are bound to make the wearer tie up the shoe or boot neatly and tidily.

O'Flynn's Stone Wall reached Norway, Thursday evening, one day later than advertised. The reason given was that they had been detained by a fog down on the coast. It was a farce comedy full of fun, singing, dancing and specialties.

There's a new steamerboat in town. She plies on the waters of Penesseewassee stream above Steep Falls dam. She has a flat bottom and a stub nose, but the side-wheels are driven by an engine of one-half horse power and she will scoot around fast enough to keep busy both her proprietors—Eugene Stevens and Will Shank.

James Pledge and family visited in Portland, Saturday.

Frank E. Bell was up from Portland to spend Sunday here.

Mrs. Charles Knight spent last Sunday with relatives in Bethel.

Frank R. Taylor spent several days of the last of the week, seeing the sights in Portland.

Julius Stahl, E. L. Abbott and W. J. Greathead of Berlin, N. H., were in town, Sunday.

Frank Pike came up from Lewiston, Saturday, to spend Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herace Pike.

Mrs. Charles Knight is at Bethel, visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter Knight, who is very sick with consumption.

Capt. Harry H. Nevers of Lewiston base ball team was at home over Sunday. Dr. Edgar L. Pennell of Auburn came with him.

Mrs. A. Quincy Carter and daughter Clara of Boston are visiting at B. W. Marston's. They were at A. W. Whitehouse's, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Stone, who have been spending the past three weeks at their son's, Rev. O. L. Stone's at Locke's Mills, have returned home.

Superintendent J. H. Symonds of the Spinnery shoe factory went to his home in Exeter, N. H., to spend Sunday. His daughter who has been visiting here accompanied him.

Master Philip Foss, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Foss, was thrown out while coasting in one of these little children's carts that are so numerous. He struck on his left arm, making a nasty break just below the elbow.

Will Charles and wife of Acton, Mass., are visiting his cousin, Howard E. Young. He is the son of Granville Charles who used to live in Norway. It is sixteen years since he was in Norway before. He is principal of the high school at Acton. Like his father, he is a good bass singer.

Lester Harriman is clerking at the Smiley Shoe Store during F. W. Farnham's absence.

Jurors at October Supreme court from Norway will be:
Grand juror—Albert C. McCrellis.
Jurors—Albert P. Farnham, William D. Babbe.

Jameson Finney went to Bethel, Saturday, and joined a party of friends who drove to Gorham, and climbed Mt. Washington on foot in the night. He reports a splendid trip.

Mrs. M. A. Oxnard is visited by her son, Horace W. Oxnard of Houlton, who is a civil engineer in the employ of the Bangor and Aroostook railroad. He arrived on the late train, Saturday.

William E. Frost, peregrinator of Westford Academy, at Westford, Mass., writes that he will not be able to visit Norway this summer. This will be regretted by his many friends here.

Freeman Farrington of Boston has been in town, the past week. Mr. Farrington used to live in Norway and is an old schoolmate of L. N. Small, but had not been there since 1870. He is a painter by trade.

Dr. J. C. Gallison and wife accompanied by his brother, Dr. A. J. Gallison, of Franklin, Mass., have been visiting relatives in this vicinity. Dr. J. C. Gallison is just convalescing from a severe illness. The grandsons, Burnell Gallison Hawkins, a lad of 9, is of the party.

The annual encampment of the National Guard of Maine will occur this year at Augusta, August 10 to 23 inclusive, and will be designated "Camp Hill." Colonel Everett E. Newcomb, Second Infantry, will be in command of the camp for the week August 10th to 16th inclusive, and Colonel Lucius H. Kendall, First Infantry, will be in command for the week August 17th to 23d inclusive.

Talking to Waterford.

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Co., long distance line from Norway to South Waterford was opened for use on Friday, August 2. The route is the stage road. The instruments were put in four pay stations by Joseph Tarr of Lewiston, as follows:

Norway Lake—In post-office, J. L. Partridge, manager of pay station.
East Waterford—In home of Henry O. Rolfe, manager.

South Waterford—In post-office, C. D. Morse, manager.

Dr. C. A. Stephens of Norway Lake has had a telephone placed in his residence.

The line to East Stoneham will follow the stage road from Rice's Junction, and pay stations will be established at North Waterford, East Stoneham and perhaps Lynchville. A loop will connect J. E. McIntire & Sons with the main line.

Joseph Tarr who put in the instruments is a big, hearty, good-natured, strong-junged fellow. After he came back and went away, some of the other men here in the employ of the N. E. T. & C. Co. thought he went back to Lewiston and others claimed he had gone to Bethel. To settle the dispute they stood on Bridge street bridge and listened.

It was speedily settled, for they heard Joe talking up north and concluded that he was in Bethel.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. (See.)
Take LAXATIVE BROWN QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 50c. For sale by F. P. STONE.

RUMFORD FALLS.
Anna Hassett is visiting Pearl Nile at Rangley.

The Canadian Express Co. will probably open an office here.

Mrs. Eva Saulsbury has been visiting her father, Virgil Kimball, at the Center. F. E. Hutchins is at Gilbertville to sink a well for the Oxford Paper Company.

Hon. Waldo Pettengill and family have returned from the Pan-American Exposition.

"Beneath the Pines of Maine" is a new and popular song by Walter Rolfe of our village.

Mrs. A. E. Morrison has returned home after a vacation spent with her parents in Norway.

About five dollars' worth of gold was taken out of a crevice in a rock by N. B. Jackson at Byron.

The Lord Electric Light Co. of Boston have a crew of men at work on the Oxford mills putting in two thousand lights.

Walter Morse, Wallace Moore, Artell Hall and Dr. Trask have purchased a tract of land near Howard pond and will erect a summer cottage.

Rumford schools outside the village corporation will open for the fall term, Tuesday, Sept. 3. All other schools of Rumford and Mexico will open, Sept. 9.

Patrik Slatery, who is at work on the stone crusher, was struck on the head, one day last week, by a rock which fell fifteen feet. Mr. Slatery received a severe scalp wound.

Mrs. Cora Clifford with two children, Marguerite and Donald, have arrived at the home of her father, A. J. Knight, of East Rumford. Her husband, the Rev. Mr. Clifford, will join them later.

The Oxford County Fire Underwriter's Association met at the office of A. E. Morrison, esq., and the following officers were elected:
President—A. S. Hathaway, esq., Canton.
Secretary—Freeland Howe, Norway.
Treasurer—William J. Wheeler.

William Grant was arrested for creating a disturbance at Mitchell's restaurant. The judge sentenced him to pay a fine of \$27.75, which he paid. For drunkenness—John Hinds fined \$9.42.

There will be a horse trot and ball game at Dixfield driving park, Saturday afternoon, Aug. 10th, at two o'clock sharp. The races will consist of a 2.35 class, purse \$50.00; a three-minute class, purse \$35.00; gentleman's driving class, purse \$25.00. Besides this, there will be a slow race, first money, \$3.00; second money, \$2.00. At the same time there will be a game of base ball between the Dixfield and the Rumford Falls teams, purse \$25.00.

There will be an exhibition of two-year-old and sucking colts.

SOUTH PARIS.

Hon. James S. Wright was at Auburn, last Friday.

William E. Kenney came up from Portland to spend Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kenney.

CANTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

As in A Looking Glass.

Now will they dress the horses in overcoats and pants, next winter?

First Boarder—"Do you believe in the salt cure?"
Second Boarder—"No; but since our landlady gives us ham every morning what's the use to object?"

"What is your national air?" inquired the British tourist.
"We have several," replied the native.
"Out West the cyclone, is the most prevalent."
"I never see him taking her out for a walk now."

"No, they're engaged now, and they're economizing."

"Why, it doesn't cost him anything to take her out walking."

"Well, it wears out shoe leather, know."

"All that I am," he said, looking proudly at her, "is to my wife. She loved him more at that moment than she ever did before. It was so noble of him to give her this high praise. She wanted to go right over to him and throw his arms around his neck. Then he raised his hat and rubbed the palm to one of his hands over his bald head.

An hour later she was still wondering what "those silly fools" had suddenly commenced to laugh at, and why they looked at her as if she were the cause of the joke.

Just Every-day Thoughts.

Make Naughtiness Dull.

Many times a child who accidentally finds naughtiness an interesting experience would quickly weary of it if it were not for the commotion it makes in the family, says Florence Hull Winterburn in the Woman's Home Companion.

To become an offender is to become important, and nothing is more agreeable to young or old than that. One is liable in times of tedious to attract attention in some way, even if it involves making one's self odious. The desire for notoriety is in its luciferous form, simply a determination to become the center of something, and children show it as often and even more frankly than their elders.

Is it not then desirable to make a child's small attempts at intractability dull affairs to him, so that he shall forget them? Every act that we remember we are inclined to do again, and the best thing that can happen to children is to have all their good acts marked by red letters, while their minor offences are dropped into the gulf of forgetfulness.

Always the Same.

The people who are always the same and the people who are always different. It is a pleasure to be in their company. There are so many people in this world who are one day in high spirits and the next in the blues, one day they are cordial and the next cold, you have to be a little bit of both.

For all that, every maiden there doth straightway rise and say:
"Now girls, I'll think it's awful if you do not let me say!"

And all protest, and all object, and all their plans defend,
And not a single one of them out her purse her lovely cash to spend.

Now, finally, the soda clerk suggesteth that each maid shall pay for what she drank—and then beginneth the trade.

For all the ladies vow in wrath—yes, yes, they must say—that they will be his employer, see, and take his job from him.

And then they take their parasols and sternly go away, and not a cent of all that bill do they take steps to pay.

The soda clerk, who is a fountain of the vichy tube, and wicked things he says. Is this not true, just as we have composed it, with much work?

It surely is—and you doubt, go ask the soda clerk—(Baltimore American.)

The Soda Fountain Clerk.

He Has His Troubles like the Rest of the World—or Worse.

Consider now the meek and humble soda fountain clerk. He is a poor fellow who draweth off the moistened air with nimble turn and jerk.

His garb is always spotless white when first he puts it on. But lo, before an hour hath passed its spotlessness hath gone.

For then he hath vanilla on the bosom of his vest, and streaks of red raspberry make his trousers seem a jest.

While chocolate and ginger give a tiger like effect to the balance of the garments in which he is proudly decked.

His hair is limp and languid, and is parted square and true.

Above the very center of his nose, which thrusts blue, and the acid and the ice, to fix up funny mixtures for the one that hath the price.

He maketh strange concoctions in the line of fancy drinks, and all the while he watcheth for persuasive sorts of winks.

From early morn he twisteth at the soda water spout, and turneth the ice crusher till the ice hath given out.

He diggeth in the ice cream and he rusheth with the glass, while he deadily bates his eye for a customer for the lass.

Yes, verily, the soda clerk he hath a sorry time, for he must know the way to get nine cents out of each dime.

And he must be a hustler, that there will not be a loss of five cents or water, or he'll treat the boss.

How often, oh, how often, hath the soda jerk grinned at the one who payeth nickels for a penny's worth of wind?

How often, oh, how often, doth a customer when a drink goes out of style.

But ah, alas, my son, sometimes he feeleth very bad, and then is when the ladies come with garments rich and glad.

The ladies fill the rockers and the doorways and the stools, and insist on a liquid that both elevates and cools.

And one declareth that she'd like some chocolate with cream, and when he draweth it, straightway "Oh, no!" the maid exclaims.

And then she voweth that she hath already changed her mind, and waiteth just a phosphate with a piece of lemon rind.

And yet again the other maids declare they do not know just what they wish—and on their mild objections flow.

The weary soda fountain clerk suggesteth this and that, from plain old lemon phosphate to a dose of anti-fat.

And finally the ladies faint, and the clerk, who is a fountain of the vichy tube, and wicked things he says.

Now, when he draweth all the drinks, his troubles are not done—

Nay, verily, my trusting child, they are but half begun.

For each and every maiden there doth straightway rise and say:
"Now girls, I'll think it's awful if you do not let me say!"

And all protest, and all object, and all their plans defend,
And not a single one of them out her purse her lovely cash to spend.

Now, finally, the soda clerk suggesteth that each maid shall pay for what she drank—and then beginneth the trade.

For all the ladies vow in wrath—yes, yes, they must say—that they will be his employer, see, and take his job from him.

And then they take their parasols and sternly go away, and not a cent of all that bill do they take steps to pay.

The soda clerk, who is a fountain of the vichy tube, and wicked things he says. Is this not true, just as we have composed it, with much work?

It surely is—and you doubt, go ask the soda clerk—(Baltimore American.)

Coffee for Flavoring.

Coffee Need Not Always Be Served as a Beverage.

The infusion of strong coffee when served as a drink may often do harm, taken with other foods or in excess, when the flavor would be a valuable accessory in giving variety and palatableness to a more solid food preparation.

There are many ways in which coffee may be served as an addition to other dishes, so that one may enjoy its flavor in other ways than a drink. There are many cold dishes which, when flavored with coffee, are particularly enjoyable to eat and gratifying to the eye.

Especially when the appetite requires tempting. A dish of coffee ice cream eaten slowly on a hot day will refresh you wonderfully.

To Obtain the Finest Flavor.

If you wish to enjoy a cup of coffee "par excellence" it must be made from freshly roasted berries. This is not considered practical in the average household but when the coffee is to be used as a flavoring agent this care is necessary, especially when milk or cream enter into the combination, otherwise the preparation will have a flat, insipid taste as though stale coffee had been used.

Freezing affects the strength of the flavor and so allowance must be made for this.

Iced Coffee with Cream.

Make a syrup that will spin a thread dropped from the spoon, using one cupful of sugar to one-quarter of a cupful of water. To this syrup add one cupful of black coffee and one cupful of milk and one cupful of cream. Beat all well together, then chill by packing in ice and salt. Serve in sherbet glasses. The coffee may be made with milk, and when served a tablespoonful of whipped cream well chilled, placed on top of the iced coffee.

Coffee Jelly.

Cover half a box of gelatine with half a cupful of cold water and soak until soft. Then pour over it a cupful of boiling water. Add half a cupful of sugar and one cupful of milk and one cupful of cream. Beat all well together, then chill by packing in ice and salt. Serve in sherbet glasses. The coffee may be made with milk, and when served a tablespoonful of whipped cream well chilled, placed on top of the iced coffee.

Coffee Cream.

Put one pint and a half of milk in a double boiler to scald with two ounces of freshly roasted and ground coffee, cover and let stand until cool, then strain. Beat two cups of sugar with the yolks of six eggs, and add to the milk and heat again over hot water until thick and creamy. Remove from the

fire, and when cold add one and one-half pints of cream. Then freeze very hard.

Coffee Mousse.

Put a quarter of a pound of freshly roasted and coarsely ground coffee in a saucepan with a little over a cup of cold water and let come to a boil. Then add a large tablespoonful of sugar. Strain and pour immediately over the beaten yolks of two eggs, beating constantly. Then chill thoroughly. Add two cups of cream whipped very stiff and serve in glasses with almond macaroons.

Iced Coffee.

The iced coffee served in the cafes is plain, black coffee put in a china or porcelain-lined freezer and packed in ice and ice until it is slightly frapped. It then served in glasses with a straw. Shaved ice can be added to the cold coffee and served in the same manner.

Fryburg-on-the-Saco.

Thursday, Aug. 1, the School of Theology opened. Lectures were by Professors George F. Moore, D. D., president of Andover Theological Seminary; Edward Y. Hincks of the same institution; Rev. W. L. Anderson, Exeter, N. H.; and Professor Moore's subject is "The H. method of historical investigation chiefly as applied to the Old Testament." Professor Hincks speaks upon "The Life of Christ."

Among those who have been here of late are Francis E. Clark of Boston. He spoke twice, Wednesday. In the afternoon a reception was held in his honor. Rev. W. F. Livingston of Augusta. He preached in Fryburg Congregational church in 1887. Revs. Leroy S. Bean, Saco; E. M. Cousins, Biddeford; John Allen, Middleboro, Conn.; C. F. Sargent, C. O. Whidden, Bridgton; Mabel Hill, Lowell Normal school; Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Skillings, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Waterhouse, Agassiz, Duxbury, Rutland, Vt.; Portland, E. S. Staples, Bridgton; Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney, Cambridge, Mass.; and Rev. Mr. Harry W. Kimball and daughter, Skowhegan.

You get out of life just about what you are. If you smile, people smile back at you. If you frown, you will find plenty of persons to do the same. You can have sunshine or dark clouds, as you will. A sunny disposition around a business establishment is a good omen.

It is the best kind of an advertisement. It does more to draw trade and to hold it than almost anything else. The business of to-day isn't a seizing of an individual and compelling him to buy your goods, as was once the idea of merchandising. On the contrary, it is making your display of whatever commodity you may manufacture or handle so attractive and offering it under such advantageous conditions that the possible customer will do the initiative and you simply meet his wants. Trickery of any kind doesn't pay in business to-day, whatever it may have done in former days. The man who doesn't treat a child with due consideration, and in whose place of business the toddling infant can't buy to as good advantage as does the full grown person, doesn't understand the first principle of business.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

NOW THAT THE RUSH

of haying is over, it is a good time to put in the Separator that you have been thinking and talking about. Grain is high and we cannot afford to let any of the cream go into the skimmed milk.

THE U. S. SEPARATOR

is the simplest in construction, easiest to run and keep clean, most durable and greatest capacity for the money. It is the best. You make no mistake in buying a U. S. Separator. I am agent for them. Also Babcock testers, churns and almost anything in the dairy line. I can save money for you. Come and see me or write me. Catalog will run as usual. Highest cash price paid for fleece wool. Grain and Flour at lowest prices. Fire Extinguishers, by taking

W. K. HAMLIN,

So, Waterford.

Do You Want

Your Tin, Galvanized and Sheet Iron Work Done Well and Promptly by a thorough workman.

If so leave your orders with...

Wm. C. Leavitt,

NORWAY, ME.

I have as good a Tinsmith at work for me as ever struck a blow in this town, to say nothing about what I can do myself

Furnaces Cleaned and Repaired. Estimates given on all kinds of heating apparatus.

WM. C. LEAVITT,

NORWAY, ME.

Special Prices On Men's Suits.

We have marked our Summer Suits down to move them out. Not all sizes in each lot, but your size is in some lot. Several lots of fancy mixtures, regular \$10.00 Suits are \$7.50. Some of these patterns are light, some dark with shades between. Our

